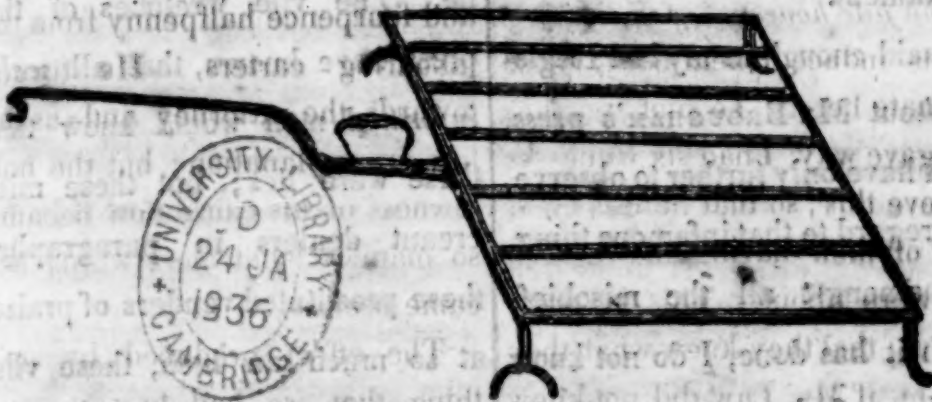


COBBETT'S WEEKLY REGISTER.

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"This Bill (Mr. Peel's) was grounded on concurrent Reports of both Houses; it was passed by unanimous votes of both Houses; it was, at the close of the Session, a subject of high eulogium in the Speaker's Speech to the Regent, and in the Regent's Speech to the two Houses: now, then, I, William Cobbett, assert, that, to carry this Bill into effect is impossible; and I say, that, if this Bill be carried into full effect, I will give Castlereagh leave to lay me on a Gridiron and broil me alive, while Sidmouth may stir the coals, and Canning stand by and laugh at my groans."—Taken from Cobbett's Register, written at North Hempstead, Long Island, on the 24th of September, 1819, and published in England in November, 1819.

TO MR. PEEL.

LETTER II.

Showing that his Bill has not been carried into effect.

SIR,

Kensington, October 1, 1823.

THIS Letter must do that which I proposed to do in my last; namely, prove, that the opinion,

expressed in the above motto, has been verified, instead of having been falsified, as has been so many thousand times asserted by the lying and ignorant and prostituted press of the *Wen*. My assertion, as I stated it before, was, that it was impossible to carry your Bill into full effect; and, I am now going to prove, that it has not been carried into

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full effect; but, that it has been, as to a material part of its object, *repealed* by subsequent Acts of Parliament.

I said enough in my last Register about Mr. BROUGHAM's *press*, and I have only further to observe, with regard to that infamous thing, that, amongst all the mischiefs which it has done, I do not know that I can find one to surpass the mischiefs which it has done to the farmers and landlords; and, indeed, any to equal this; because this has been and will be productive of more injustice and misery than any other. In this case, I shall, however, confine myself to a narrow view of its operations. It has, as I have observed in the first paragraph of my last letter, been for months, exulting in what it calls, *the falsification of my prophecies*. It has published, according to its usual custom, lies of all sizes and in all shapes. It has extracted, or, rather, pretended to extract, words from my writings, which are not to be found in those writings. It

has put forth five hundred lies, perhaps, each of them as complete a lie as the butcher's shop lie. The vile wretches of the press have known, that all *well-informed* men would know that these were lies; but these miscreant dealers in paragraphs, these prostituted venders of praise at so much an inch, these vile wretches, worse than SHIMEI's "dead dog;" these worse than toads or tadpoles or any thing most poisonous and disgusting; these creatures well knew, that a large part of their readers were not, as to those matters, *well informed*; and as to *contempt*; as to the contempt of wise and good men, what cared they for that, if it were unattended with a diminution of their profits? According to Walter's own declaration, "The *rascals* would sell their country, *if they could get a farthing by it.*"

That which encouraged them to enter upon these strings of lies and other efforts of delusion was the *rise*, which, about the middle

of winter, took place in the *price of corn*, and, indeed, in the price of all the produce of the land. I had all along insisted that the fall in the price of the produce was the *effect of your Bill*. Others, and the bullocking press along with those others, had maintained the contrary. The moment, therefore, that prices *took a rise*, out came the curs full cry; "There! there! he is wrong; *for the Bill is still in force, and prices have risen!*" Excessively stupid beasts as the London newspaper people are, they could not say this from *ignorance alone*. It was impossible for them to believe, that I could ever have thought that your Bill would prevent *bad crops* or *bad harvest weather*. It was impossible for them to believe, that I could ever have thought, that your Bill would prevent *blight* or *mildew*. The "caitiffs," as WALTER himself calls them, the "wretches," as he calls them, could believe none of this. But, indeed, they knew well that I had never *said* any such

thing, and they knew, that, on the contrary, when speaking of the low state to which prices would come, I always spoke of an *average of years*; that I expressly observed, that I spoke, *barring the effect of seasons*; and that, upon more than one occasion, I said expressly, that, if the cash-payments continued, I expected the bushel of wheat to vibrate between *three shillings* and *seven*. And yet, the moment the wheat got even to *six*, the "caitiffs," Mr. Brougham's "highly respectable people," who call one another "*rascals* and *forgers*," bellowed out, that *my predictions were falsified!*

Then came the *first of May*, and your Bill was still *unrepealed*. Oh! there I was a *false prophet* in a still greater degree; and some of the "caitiffs," as WALTER justly calls them, published *witty* accounts of my being *broiled*, a thing which was done with more than ordinary display by the "caitiff and rascal" of the *READING MERCURY*, under the auspices,

no doubt, of the "castiffs," who, in that town, carry on the farce of "purity of election," and who are constantly employed in endeavours to get at a share of the pickings out of the public granary. But, hang the "rascals;" let us leave them, and come to our subject; namely, the proof, that your Bill, *has not been carried into full effect.*

I may observe, that, if the Bill *had gone into full effect*, we must have waited to see the consequences, before we pronounced the opinion to have been falsified; for, what was clearly the meaning of my words? Why, that it was impossible to carry the Bill into full effect without producing effects so terrible that no one could think of them without horror. I should have said, it is impossible that Mr. CARLILE's sister should, under the name of a fine, be kept in gaol for life. And, if she were so to be kept, would any one accuse me of having given a false opinion? Mr. PAINE said, in 1796, that the Bank could not

pay its notes, if called upon. He said, if the people begin to distrust the Bank, they will run for gold; and, if they do this, away goes the bubble; away goes Bank and away go boroughmongers." The distrust arose the next year; the run for gold took place; the Bank could not pay; but, the bubble remained; the Bank and the boroughmongers did not go.

Yet, was this opinion of Mr. PAINE falsified? Oh, no! For, who was to expect, that a Ministry would have been found to propose, a Parliament to sanction, and a people to endure "Bank-restriction?" Therefore, even if your Bill had been carried into full effect, we must have looked to consequences, before we pronounced the opinion of the contrary to be ill-founded.

When we, in talking of public measures, or, indeed of any acts, say that it is impossible to do or execute them, we mean, and the world understands us as meaning, that it is impossible to do, or execute them without producing

something so destructive as to make it monstrously foolish or wicked to think of doing or executing them. I once, in writing to a person, and upon this very subject too, observed, "When I say that they cannot do it, you will understand, of course, that I mean, that they can do it; but that, they cannot do it without producing something very much like their own destruction." I say, that you cannot swallow fire. I know you can swallow fire; but, my meaning is that you cannot swallow fire without destroying yourself. In short, that which is manifestly against right, against reason, against the interest of the parties who are to act, and evidently calculated to produce the destruction of themselves and all belonging to them, we say is impossible; though we know that the thing may be done; that it is within the power of the parties to do it. My meaning clearly was, that it was impossible to carry the Bill into full effect without producing most

dreadful mischiefs in the country, without producing confusion, and, finally, a blowing up of the Government itself.

Now, this, as far as the Bill has gone, has been the effect of it. This is notorious; and, therefore, I assert with truth clearly on my side, that even if the Bill had been carried into full effect, the prediction would not have been falsified. But, it has been carried into full effect. It has not been repealed expressly. No law has been passed to say, that I believe the Bill should be repealed, or that any part of it should be repealed; but laws have been passed to nullify your Bill, to render it of no effect; to prevent its principal object from being accomplished; and what is it to me whether the Bill be repealed by name, or set aside without being named?

I observed once before, that the SMALL NOTE BILL passed in 1822; that the Small Note Bill passed last year: I observed once before that this Bill was, in fact, a repeal of your Bill in part; and

that it would necessarily lessen the fall of prices, which I had expected to take place immediately after the first of May 1823. Before the passing of the Small Note Bill, I always told my readers to look out sharp for the month of May 1823, when the country ragmen would be compelled to pay their cash in gold. The Small Note Bill made an alteration in the prospect. It procured a little respite for the **THING**. I shall show by-and-by how this Small Note Bill works, how the rag fellows put it forth as a sort of legal tender Bill; I shall show how it works as a *respite*; and, if I can find time, I will show that it cannot prevent the ultimate blowing up of the bubble; I shall show that it only *blunts the edge* of your scythe, and does not permit it to cut quite so fast as it would have cut; I shall show that it cannot save the everlasting curse from destruction; I shall show that it cannot prevent the jews and jobbers from having the estates of the jolterheads: but, before we go

any further, let us have before us the full, true, and curious history of this Bill.

In the year 1775 (we go a great way back), an Act was passed to restrain the issuing of small promissory notes and bills of exchange. The preamble of this Bill says, "Whereas various notes, &c. &c. have for some time past been circulated in lieu of cash to the great prejudice of His Majesty's subjects." The Bill goes on then to inflict pecuniary penalties for the issuing of such small notes, this Act is chap. 51, year 15, of Geo. 3. Two years afterwards; 17 Geo. 3. chap. 30. another Act was passed, recapitulating the enactments of the other Act, then declaring, that "Whereas the said Act hath been attended with very salutary effects." The Bill then goes on to enact that no promissory note shall be issued for an amount under five pounds, and to make all such notes void, and then to inflict penalties for issuing such notes. In the year 1787; that is, in the twenty-seventh year of the

late "good old King," an Act (chap. 16. of that year) was passed to make the two former Acts *perpetual*, because "the said Acts "have been found to be *useful* "and *beneficial*."

Very well, then ; so far so good. People were in the habit of issuing small notes, an Act was passed to prevent this, in the fifteenth year of the "good old King." That Act having been found to be "*very salutary*," another Act was passed in the seventeenth year of the "good old King," in order to push this salutary restraint somewhat further. The Acts were passed for a *limited time* ; but in the twenty-seventh year of the "good old King" they were made *perpetual*, because they had been found to be *useful and beneficial to His Majesty's subjects*. Curious, indeed, to observe, that just ten years after the passing of this last Act of the "good old King," another Act of the "good old King" was passed to suspend, that is to say, to *set aside* all these Acts, so very salutary and so useful and be-

neficial to His Majesty's subjects!

Now then, what was this done for ? Why, because the Bank had no gold to pay with. It was in the year 1797 ; the thirty-seventh year of the "good old King," chap. 32, of that year. It was absolutely necessary to set these salutary, useful and beneficial laws aside ; because a law was now passed to protect the Bank against the note-holders that came for gold and silver. It was useless to pass one Act without the other. In short, if these salutary laws about small notes had not been suspended, there must have been an instant *blow up* ; for there would have been no money at all to circulate.

This suspension or setting aside, having once taken place, it was necessarily continued. First it was passed for *six weeks* ; then for two or three months ; then to the end of that session of Parliament, then to the beginning of the next session, and soon after that it was suspended until *six months*

after the termination of the then year. Well, peace came in 1802; and then the suspension was continued again for a year; and, in short, they went on suspending till March 1805, when they passed a Bill to suspend further until six months after the termination of the then war. The then war having terminated in 1814, the suspension was again continued until 1816. In this year, the fifty-sixth year of the (I good old King,) the Act was revived and continued again; but not now for any fixed period; but **UNTIL TWO YEARS AFTER THE EXPIRATION OF THE RESTRICTION UPON PAYMENTS IN CASH BY THE BANK OF ENGLAND.** Now, also, or, at least in the previous Act, a very material alteration took place. If it be possible, really and truly to understand these Acts, piled on upon one another in the manner in which they are, continuing, reciting, doubled up and doubled down; as they everlastingly are. Let us,

however, have the Act itself. They drop all mention of the Act passed in the fiftieth year of the late King's reign; and, indeed, it was not necessary to mention it, because, by prohibiting the issue of all notes under five pounds, the issuing of one pound notes was necessarily included. Let us have the *Small Note Act*, word for word. It is a little thing, but a thing of very great importance, and one that we shall have frequently to revert to. **SMALL NOTES ACT.** Whereas an Act was passed in the seventeenth year of the reign of his late Majesty King George the Third, for restraining, for a limited time, the negotiation of Promissory Notes and Inland Bills of Exchange for twenty shillings, or any sum of money above that sum, and under five pounds: And where- as the said Act was, by an Act passed in the twenty-seventh year of the reign of his said late Majesty, made perpetual: And whereas, by an Act passed in

"the thirty-seventh year of the
 "reign of his said late Majesty,
 "the said first recited Act, so far
 "as the same relates to the making
 "void of Promissory Notes, drafts,
 "or undertakings in writing, pay-
 "able on demand to the bearer
 "thereof for any sum less than
 "the sum of five pounds in the
 "whole, and also to the restrain-
 "ing the publishing or uttering
 "and negotiating of any such
 "notes, drafts, or undertakings
 "as aforesaid, was suspended
 "until the first day of May then
 "next. And whereas the said Act
 "of the thirty-seventh year of the
 "reign of his late Majesty hath
 "by several subsequent Acts been
 "continued, and is now in force
 "until two years after the expi-
 "ration of the restriction upon
 "payments, in cash by the Bank
 "of England; and it is expedient
 "that the same should be further
 "continued; Be it therefore enact-
 "ed by the King's most excellent
 "Majesty, by and with the advice
 "and consent of the Lords spi-
 "ritual and temporal, and Com-

mons, in this present Parliament
 assembled, and by the Authority
 of the same; That the said Act
 of the thirty-seventh year of
 the reign of his late Majesty,
 so far as the same suspends
 the said Act of the seventh
 year of the reign of his late
 Majesty, shall be **FURTHER
 CONTINUED UNTIL THE
 FIFTH DAY OF JANUARY
 ONE THOUSAND EIGHT
 HUNDRED AND THIRTY-
 THREE.**

This Act was passed just before
 the close of the Session of Parlia-
 ment before the last. And just
 about three or four weeks before
 Oastlereagh left his throat. There
 was a great bustle and noise in
 the rookery of country ragmen,
 while this Act was hatching. The
 Bank had begun to pay in specie,
 on the first of May 1821. Your
 famous Bill permitted it to begin
 paying in specie on the first of
 May 1822; but it was to pay in
 bullion at the Mint price, that is
 to say, at 3*l*. 17*s*. 10*d*. for an
 ounce of gold; or, rather, to give

an ounce of gold for that sum in its notes. The Bank chose, therefore, to be permitted to pay in sovereigns, seeing that people began to come in for the gold bars. An Act was passed, therefore, early in 1821, to enable the Bank to begin paying in gold in 1821. The "*restriction on cash payments by the Bank*" ceased, therefore, on the 1st May 1821; so that, according to the Act of Parliament, which was as we have seen above, passed in the year 1816; according to that Act, all notes under five pounds were to be put an end to; *there were to be no more of them*, in two years after the Bank began to pay in cash; in two years after the expiration of the restriction upon payments in cash by the Bank of England.

No wonder, therefore, that the rookery of ragmen was all in a stir in the year 1822. I thought (for I had not then seen the Act of 1816), that the small notes were to be permitted to be made *until two years after the 1st of May*

1823. I thought it was a time fixed, and was not aware that it was to be so long after the commencement of cash payments at the Bank. The Act of 1816 was passed in troublesome times, and I was soon afterwards in America; so that I missed it; and I supposed, of course, when I put forth my opinion as stated in the above motto, that the small note issuing was to cease, seeing that it was tolerated merely on account of the absence of gold, and seeing that your bill was a bill to bring us back to the "*ancient standard of value.*" An Act for the resumption of *Cash Payments*, meant, of course, to produce cash payments, and not small note payments. To pass an Act for the issuing of small notes, was, to be sure, the oddest way in the world of resuming cash payments. It was the oddest way in the world of returning to our "*ancient currency.*"

However, I mean not to avail myself of my want of knowledge of the provision of the law of

1816. We will take the whole thing just as it stood after your Bill was passed. And, how did the thing stand? What was the state of the concern? How stood the law, in the autumn of 1819? It stood thus: your Bill was passed with a preamble, declaring that it was expedient to provide for the payment of the promissory notes of the Bank of England in the legal coin of the realm. It enacted, that there should be no shuffling and cutting on the part of the Bank, after the first of May 1823. It enacted, that the Bank should then pay in gold and silver. It took away all the law of legal tender after the 1st of May 1823. This was your Bill. Then there was the Small Note Law. But first, let me observe that your Bill permitted the Bank to begin paying in coin on the 1st of May 1822. It was manifest that they would pay in coin at that time; because if they paid in bullion, they would lose a great deal by it. They gain by the coining; and were therefore to pay in coin as soon

as they possibly could after the time arrived for their paying in bullion at the Mint price. However, they procured an alteration in the law; they obtained the liberty of paying in coin a year sooner than your Act permitted; and, therefore, on the 1st of May 1823 the existence of all notes under five pounds was to cease.

This was the state of the thing when I put forth the above opinion. That opinion was founded upon the provisions contained in two Acts of Parliament; namely, the Act which will immortalize your name, and the Small Note Act of 1816, being year 56 of Geo. III. chap. 21. With regard to the first of these Acts there has been no positive repeal, except in as far as relates to the 8th clause of it, which permitted the Bank to pay in gold on the 1st of May 1822; but, with respect to the small note law, it has been totally set aside. No wonder there was such a cawing in the rookery of the ragmen: no wonder they were all scampering up to Lon-

don, and poking about after little Van, like a parcel of little pigs rozzling an old sow: no wonder that little Van and the wise and enlightened Castlereagh that cut his throat so soon afterwards; no wonder that they were in such a bustle about a Small Note Bill; for

if they had suffered the Parliament to separate last year *without passing that Bill*, there would not have been a ragman in the kingdom whose shop would not have been shut up in a month afterwards. The law, as it then stood, and as it stood when I put forth my opinion, will put an end to the ragmen; there could not have been on the 1st of May last one single small note in the kingdom. The small note law has established the ragmen, that is to say, if it shall please the Lord to protect them against *puffs out* and all other accidents; the small note Bill has established the ragmen for ten years longer; that is to say, for many years after their rags and the whole of the System will be blown to the devil.

Now, then, is not here a repeal, not of your Bill by name; but of another law, the repealing of which causes, in effect, a repeal of a considerable part of the very essence of your Bill. If a law were passed by the Collective Wisdom of the nation for the knocking down of Westminster Bridge on the 1st of May next; and if another law were passed by the Collective to command people to pass, on foot, in carriages and on horseback, from Bridge-street, Westminster, directly to Lambeth Marsh Gate, after the 1st of May next, having these two laws before me, I assert, that it is *impossible* to carry the second law into effect. I assert this in the most positive manner. I keep saying that the Bill must be repealed. But, behold! before the 1st of May arrives, the Collective Wisdom pass a law, ordering the Bridge to stand for another ten years! Aye, aye! The second law can now be carried into full effect; people can go right across to the Marsh Gate

on foot, on horseback, and in carriages; but who, except the infamous "*caitiffs*," as Walter calls them, of the London press, who but these "*caitiffs*, wretches, forgers, worse than spies, extortioners of money, knaves, liars and rascals;" who but the fellows of which Walter speaks thus, would endeavour to make the readers believe that my opinion had been falsified?

Besides the repeal of the Small Note Bill; besides the new permission to issue the base rags, the present Small Note Bill, or, rather, the state of the law with regard to the small notes, is much more in favour of the rag-rookery than the state of the law was, under the former Small Note Bills. According to those Bills, people might issue small notes; but, if they were not paid in gold and silver in *three days* after demand, any justice of the peace might order payment with costs; and on neglect to pay, on the part of the note issuer, such justice might order the amount to be levied by

distress on his goods and chattels. By subsequent acts the *three days* were extended to *seven days*; but now this summary mode of proceeding is swept away altogether, and any rag rook may compel you to bring your action at law, before he will give you gold for his rags.

So that here is another thing in the way of destroying the effect of your Bill. Here then is something approaching as nearly as possible to *legal tender*. The law does not say so. The law does not say that the tender of notes shall be a legal tender; but, by taking away the summary proceeding, it does in fact, take away the means of compelling ragmen to pay for their rags. The Bank of England is protected in the same manner. There is no *legal* protection as I said before: nothing express; nothing positive: but, like all the rest of the System, a sly, undermining, base, malignant, destructive influence is every where set to work.

Having now most satisfactorily proved, that your Bill *has not been carried into full effect*; having given a proof of the ignorance or falsehood or both of Mr. BROUGHAM'S "highly respectable" owners of the press, I should, if I had time, proceed to show that this trick about the small notes, though it has given the System a respite, will and can do nothing more for it. There is not a man in the kingdom that will deny, that the *whole system would at this moment have been* blown up, if the stern-path-men had dared to let the law remain what it was at the time *when I promulgated my opinion*. There is not a man in the kingdom that will deny this; and this being the case, what an impudent varlet must that be who pretends to represent that opinion as falsified.

The rag-rookery have not, however, *gained much* by this expedient. They are a very stupid crew, generally speaking; but they will not fail to discover very soon, that their rags serve merely

to prevent an absolute *blowing up*. They cannot do much more. While the Jews can go to the Bank, and get what gold they please in exchange for paper, the ragmen cannot send forth their rags *to any considerable amount*. Sufficient, for a while, at least, to prevent wheat from falling down to *three shillings a bushel*: sufficient for that perhaps; but not sufficient for much more. The Small Note Bill may, for a time do, what I thought and said it would do; namely, keep prices from falling much lower than the average of the last eighteen months or two years. But that is *all* that it can do. It cannot make prices *rise*. It cannot make the lot of the farmer and the landlord better: it can only prevent its becoming worse. This is the very best that it can do; and, in the meanwhile, the whole of the manufacture of rags is exposed to a *puff out*; and that, too, without any thing that any one can call a crime; and, indeed by means, the putting of which into execution would re-

ceive the praise [of every honest and honourable man.

In 1819, you enacted that you would *return to cash payments*; that you would return to the ancient currency of the country: in 1822, you enacted that you would have small notes payment for *another ten years*. But, though the attempt was made, you had not the courage to enact that you would have a compulsory paper-money; and, not having that, you cannot have other than low prices. Any one of the selfish villains, who are hung up for forgery, might, if he were a public spirited man, instead of being a base wretch that deserves a halter, and that really goes out of the world in the most suitable manner possible; any one of these, might put an end to the rag-rookery in a week. But, such a man as Sir FRANCIS BURDETT might do it in a day; and do it legally, and set and laugh all the while, as we do at the workings of a parcel of wasps on which we have poured scalding water. A man has nothing

to do but to take a few thousand pounds, send some [people with them to the different towns in a county; exchange sovereigns for country rags, and then pour in the rags and drag out sovereigns. I know a little town containing a little nest of rag-rooks, and I will go one of these days myself, and *throw it into confusion*. I will excite as much alarm as would be excited by the landing of the French army.

What a pretty sort of a thing is this, then? What security can there be; what safety in such a state of things? Talk of war, indeed, when the very existence of the State is thus made to hang upon a mere rag. Nay, so slender is the hold, that it is broken in a moment, if the main body of the people come at the knowledge of the real state of the case. Take the country throughout, there is not more than one person in a hundred, who knows that the *notes are not still a legal tender*. All the present men, or, at least, the far greater part of them, were

but mere boys, when Bank notes were first made a legal tender. The people in general, have no idea, that they can *compel* a ragman to give them gold for his rags. In this respect the Small Note Bill has aided the reception. Some people think, that the legal tender would have been at an end, if it had not been for that Bill. Such persons should be informed, that that Bill did not, except in the way above mentioned, alter the law as to the legality of tender. That Bill made it lawful to make an issue of small notes after the 1st of May 1823, and thereby did, in effect, repeal your Bill as to one of its material objects. But it did not make Bank notes a legal tender after the 1st of May. They are not now a legal tender. Any body may refuse to take them. To tender them will not stop an action for debt, nor relieve the defendant from costs. They are of no value in payments of any kind. Bank of England notes, or country notes, it is still the same: they are

of no value in any payments, or in the tender for any debt. They are a villanous, base and dirty thing. They ought not to be touched by any man, and he who does touch them deserves to lose by them. A correspondent asked me some time ago, whether a person paying Bank notes was answerable for their goodness *ten days after*. I wish every person paying Bank notes or receiving Bank notes, were liable to a good horsewhipping every day for ten days after. *Reason* says that no man ought to be made answerable for any thing called money, after it has been out of his hands ten days; but little, indeed, has reason to do with the traffic, in so vile a thing as Bank notes.

The rookery of ragmen, who know well that their traffic is over the moment the people clearly understand the law. They know well that if it be once understood by the people at large, that the holders of notes may have gold for them when they choose, that

there is an end of their concern.

The following dialogue sent me by a good honest weaver from Yorkshire, affords a pretty good specimen of the conduct of the ragmen:—

“**SIR**,—I have had something like an encounter with the Clerk of and Co’s Bank, at , Yorkshire, relative to a demand of sovereigns in exchange for their notes, from whence arose the following dialogue:—

“**R. S.**—*To the Clerk.*—

“Sir, I have got eight of your notes of one pound each, for which I wish you to give me eight sovereigns.

“**Clerk.**—Would not guineas do?

“**R. S.**—Would you give me eight guineas for the eight notes?

“**Clerk.**—No; but if you will give me eight shillings, I will give you eight guineas.

“**R. S.**—That I will not do: neither can you compel me to give you eight shillings. But dare you refuse giving me sovereigns?

“**Clerk.**—Yes.

“**R. S.**—I will thank you to do it. The Clerk then brought me seven guineas, a half-sovereign,

“and three shillings in silver. I asked him if the guineas were full weight; he answered they were; we never pay any but what are full weight. I then told him I should have them weighed, and if found too light I should carry them back; upon which he told me he would change any that was not full weight.

“Now, Sir, as I am not certain whether guineas be a legal tender, I will thank you if you will favour me with your opinion on the subject, in your next Register published after this comes to hand, if you have the convenience; if not, in any succeeding one in which you may find such convenience; and you will much oblige a constant reader of the Register, &c. &c.

“**R. S.**—

“**N. B.** I have, with a few other friends, all poor weavers, drawn from the Bank, since the 1st of May, 114 sovereigns, and they seem not to like it.”

Excellently good fellows! These men ought to have gold; for they are worth their weight in gold. A hundred and fourteen sovereigns, a few poor weavers were able to get out, between the first of May and the thirtieth of July. Let the

selfish forging rascals hang by the neck like dogs : these weavers are the men ; and if only a thousandth part, even of the weavers, were to follow the excellent example of these men, we should have a really return to the ancient currency of the country, and the rookery of rags and roguery would be completely broken up.

A *puff out* now would be a thing very different from what a *puff out* would have been, before your Bill was passed. If a *puff out* had taken place then, there would not have been a sixpence to pay the soldiers with. The Government would have fallen down as in a third apoplectic fit. Now the case is different. The old Mother in Threadneedle-street *has gold*; and she having gold, the Government would not be without some money at any rate, that would be taken in exchange for bread, meat and beer. But though it would not cause the Government to drop down dead, it would make its head swim prodigiously. Gold must come. I have no idea

that there could be a good sweeping run upon a parcel of the banks in Essex, Suffolk, Norfolk and Kent, without producing a general run in the course of a week ; and a general run producing, as it necessarily would, a great number of bankruptcies and great losses, would totally extinguish the paper currency ; and this would bring down the price of wheat to, perhaps, half-a-crown a bushel.

Now, Sir, do you think that the country will remain at peace five years longer ? It is, indeed, very clear, that you mean to submit to any thing, though the Chancellor of the Exchequer, in one of his *rastic harangues*, asserts that the country will be willing and able to maintain her greatness and her glory ; while he was saying this, your other colleague, the little red lion gentleman, was crawling upon his belly to an American consul, or some such thing. It must be manifest that you mean to crawl most surprisingly, but will crawling keep you out of war another five years ! Not at, indeed. And,

if you have war, are you inflated enough to believe, that your enemy, if your paper lasts so long, will not puff you out? The Americans understand all about this matter as well as they understand the properties of Indian meal, rum, and molasses. They would puff you out in a twinkling. And, indeed, what enemy would not? So that here is a pretty security for a powerful kingdom.

In the meanwhile, the people should be resolved not to suffer the rag-rooks to shuffle them off. Guineas and half guineas, being the legal coin of the realm, are legal tender, and silver to the amount of forty shillings. But all this coin is very good. People may see that it is full weight; and we have an instance in the conduct of these good fellows in Yorkshire, of what even poor men may do. They want cheap provisions. They have it completely in their own power to make provisions much cheaper than they are. They may, if they will,

totally destroy the effect of the Small Note Bill. They may, if they please, put an end at once to the circulation of the small note rags. They have nothing to do but to carry every rag they get, and to have it exchanged for gold and silver. They must pay these away again. No matter: they will be out; and that is all that is wanted. A drain will be made hereby upon the Mother Bank; she must draw in more paper; a lowering of prices will be occasioned; the farmers and landlords receive a new and furious pinch; a clamour is excited; projects of relief are broached; and the horrid THING rocks to its very base.

It is surprising how much more men are prone to talk than to act. If only a hundred thousandth part of the people would do what I do in this respect, there would soon be an end of all disputes about paper-money, and a single stock-jobber would not be left upon the face of the earth. The weavers of any considerable town might effect these desirable objects; but

as long as men talk, and do no-
thing but talk, it were full as well
if they held their tongues. I never
take a piece of paper-money, ex-
cept from necessity; and, if I can
avoid it, I never let it remain an
hour in my possession. If I see
anybody with bank notes, town or
country, and find them too lazy to
get them changed, I change them
for them, if I have sovereigns, and
do not mind sending or going a
few miles to get the coin out of
the hands of the ragmen. If a rag-
man were to refuse me coin, I
would put him all over the coun-
try. I would stand at his door
and holla out: Here! this rag-
rook don't pay his notes according
to law! The labouring people do
not know that they have a right
to do this. Why, the shoemakers
alone who have never shewn
themselves deficient either in sense
or in public spirit; the shoema-
kers alone would offset this rag
affair in a week. Nay, the shoe-
makers of only ten considerable
towns would, if they chose, pro-
duce a panic which would give us

that inestimable blessing, which
you, Sir, so zealously contended
for, which we must have before it
be long, and which that we may
have very soon is the ardent
prayer of, Sir,

Your most obedient and

Most humble Servant,

WM. COBBETT.

Postscript.—Since writing the
above, the following article has
reached me, through the DUBLIN
MERCANTILE ADVERTISER. It is
well worthy of particular atten-
tion, and of some remarks when we
have read it.

"We believe we can at length
congratulate our readers, not only
upon the prospect, but the cer-
tainity of a fair average harvest;
perhaps, taking one species of
grain with another, of a harvest
even beyond an average—and give
us leave here to add, that though
upon a subject such as this it was
unsafe to say much, yet our im-
pression always was, that the pre-
sent would be a prosperous year
for that portion of the poor who feed
occasionally on Bread, and who live
in towns and cities. How the con-
sequent low prices, which we may
now regard as certain, will operate
upon other interests, we shall have
occasion, perhaps, to discuss be-
fore we conclude this article; but
we have no hesitation at the very
outset to say, that it cannot be
worse for the landlords than a
short or damaged crop would be,
while for the people in general,
there is no occasion to insist that it
will prove infinitely better.

"Wheat, which one month ago was 68 shillings a quarter, is now 50. But it is clear, that in consequence of the hurry of the harvest, a hurry rendered quite feverish on account of its intensity, and the great uncertainty of the weather at this season, the farmers, pressed as they have been, could not find time to supply the markets. It is very likely, therefore, that all grain will fall much lower before the lapse of another month. We take the English Markets, for obvious reasons, as a criterion, for our own must follow them. It is to be observed, also, that very little as yet, if any, new Irish grain has gotten into the English market.

"Now we would beg to put this serious question: If, as seems probable, the markets before Christmas shall come down to the point at which they stood last winter, what will become of such farmers as have survived the crush of last autumn? It is very well known that in England the price now obtained for corn would not remunerate the grower, even though it paid no rent. We speak quite advisedly, for though we have not the tables now before us, by which we should be enabled to demonstrate this assertion, we have a perfect recollection of their results. For 4 or 5 years the system has been going on for 4 or 5 years regularly, the farmers have been breaking. During that time, thousands have passed through the Insolvent Courts, and several, we are assured, have been domiciled in the workhouse. Several, too, have fled to America and the Colonies—and some, we are informed, are going to France. The present year, however, will be likely to prove more generally fatal than any of the former ones, for this reason—that the rise in grain, which has been progressive since last January, until the very eve of the harvest, was attributed, not as it ought to have been, to the shortness of the crop and the unpropiti-

ousness of the spring and summer, but to some mysterious re-action in that wonderful country, England. It was in vain they were told over and over again, that there was really no re-action, but one which might be very easily accounted for on natural principles. But the pride of JOHN BULL would not listen to reason. He was sure that the recovery would be permanent; and it was only the other day, the *Courier* told him, "from the highest quarter, that wheat would be 73 shillings before November. It is, however, the opinion, in many quarters, though not, perhaps, "in the highest," that it will be little more than half that price. But the delusion had its object—its temporary object. It fastened the farmers to their leases—and "the Agricultural Interest" began to grow most lustily. That Solomon, Sir T. LEMANING, who had turned Radical, as the markets went down, turned once more and became Anti-Jacobin, with all the vigour of former days. What will Sir THOMAS do now, or rather what will the agricultural people do for only that he is their mouth-piece, it matters very little what he may do or say. He'll make a motion. Pish! and what good will his motion do? It will make Mr. CANNING laugh, and make his friends grieve. And there is Mr. GOUGH—what will Mr. GOUGH do? Attend a Pitt Club, and talk about the Devil and the Pope, our Holy Allies and the enemy of the world. But even this will have no effect upon the factors of Black-John. But Mr. WESTERN, with his string of resolutions about the currency—of which he was giving notice, for six months, and which, after all, went off at the heel of the last session—so lamely and unfashionably—what will Mr. WESTERN do? Why he will give notice again. He will bring on his resolutions, and they will be negatived by a thundering majority. What then? We shall

have propositions for Reform—and Lord JOHN RUSSELL will make a spruce speech, and there an end!

Yet we apprehend there will be some serious talk about an EQUITABLE ADJUSTMENT, and we doubt not that Mr. BROUGHAM himself may come forward. But an equitable adjustment, as it is called, if seriously entertained, is no more nor no less than a RADICAL REFORM. For it is the extreme of imbecility to suppose, that the fundholders would listen to the proposition for a moment, if there were not, first a sweeping reduction in our civil and military establishments—a complete abolition of sinecures—and a very summary curtailment of the pension list. But, after all, what could this do? There would be a saving, perhaps, at the very utmost, of three millions; but three millions is nothing, when the interest of the debt is thirty. Before an adjustment could be heard of, the pruning knife must be employed upon the Church. But this is a thing that cannot be entertained for a moment. Very well then, all we want to know is, not how the farmers are to go on, for they are settled, but how the landlords are to go on. In England, we know many of them are deep in the Funds, and they may proceed swimmingly for a time. Their tenants may be continued, and farm for them, a process which, we understand, is very customary just now—but in Ireland, few of our Landlords have money in the Funds, or any where else. What are they to do without rents? Government can't provide for them all; in fact, Government can provide for very few; and if it be true what we have heard, that several offices, and some of them considerable ones, are not to be filled up on the demise of the incumbents—and if it be true, that even several of the present offices are to be dispensed with; why, in that case it is plain that the country gentlemen have nothing to look to from Govern-

ment except Lieutenantcies of Police, Stipendiary Justices, or Barony Constables, offices which, we understand, are already in considerable demand, but which the men of *Waterloo* and *Dalmeida* are demanding also. Now, if the country gentlemen do not get rents, and rents, we are afraid, they will not get, what is to become of their creditors, or rather, what is to become of their estates?

HOLD GOODS OF FARMERS

The first thing that occurs to us, naturally is, to ask how it happens that the *Irish papers* talk thus, talk sense, talk justice; while the *Wen press* talks as it does; that is to say, talk of "national faith," while insisting that the Jews and jobbers ought to get three for one? The reason is simply this, that the *Wen press* is essentially a *stock-jabbing* concern, as I have always asserted it to be. It is owned by Jews and jobbers, for the greater part; and that part which is not owned by them is hired to them. This is not the case in Ireland, which is not, at any rate, under this degrading curse. There is some *harrough-monger*, and *plunderer*, and *fire-pun* corruption, doubtless, in the *Irish press*; but it is not an infamous thing in the hands of the Christ-killing tribes; that band of criminals, some of whom become *Solons and Oracles* by "watching the turn of the market." This disgrace and scourge are for

England alone; and never fear, they will swamp him.

I have just got a *Suffolk newspaper*, every inch of which is occupied by advertisements, and the far greater part of these relate to the sale of the live and dead stock, and of the HOUSE-HOLD GOODS of FARMERS.

Here is revolution; if I want revolution! I have been reproached for years with wanting a revolution. The present King, in one of his Speeches to Parliament, said that there were designing men, who sought a revolution.

Well! bless his Royal head! and, if there were such men, what was there of nobility that His gracious Majesty remembered, I dare say, that there had been a revolution in England before; and that those who sought it were not called designing men; but, on the

contrary, most excellent and loyal men. They were pretty well rewarded for seeking a revolution, instead of being marked out for vengeance. However, if the designing men, who seek a

revolution, be not satisfied with the one that is going on in Suffolk, they must be most unreasonable fellows. I am satisfied with it: it is a revolution that goes on quite fast enough to suit me. I do not wish it to go faster.

It is just the sort of thing to strip the jokers of their all. Just the thing to leave them neither

burn nor hole-and-corner to abuse me in. Above all things I like to see the fellows in Suffolk

WORKED. I do not mean the farmers, though some of them merit ruin: and the ruin of the present race is NECESSARY. I say necessary; because such fellows

as met, the other day, at the Pitt Club, at Ipswich, must be punished. There would be an end of all idea of justice and of Providence, if those insolent and stupid oafs were to escape punishment.

And, how are they to be punished as long as fools with money in their pockets be found to give it to these insolent fellows, in the shape of rents? I do not wish to see farmers ruined; but I wish to see the Squirearchy without rents. They will then have nothing to do but to attend to the game and the

affairs of the tread-mill. Oh! God! Shall I not live to see them at work at this mill? Yes, verily, I shall! Wheat only a little lower

than it is now, would send them to the tread-mill right quickly. They would have been there in a few months from this time, had not the small-note shuffle come to their

assistance; and, even that can give them only a respite from the mill,

Talking of *Small Notes* makes me think of the "**CARDIFF BANK**" Bank means a heap of *Debts*; and those who hold the rags of the *Cardiff Bank of Wood, Wood, and Co.* who have just cracked; those who hold the rags of that bank now know what the word *Bank* means, and they know, too, the difference between rags and gold. These people are properly punished. I wish that each individual of them may be reduced to *pinching want*. Each of them has done all that he could do to uphold this hellish system of gambling, stock-jobbing, and pressing the labourers down. May they all, therefore, suffer the extreme of poverty. They have, by holding the rags, done mischief wilfully to their neighbours so let them, O, God! have their reward! If all that I hear be true, there are *here*, and in other parts of the kingdom, who will have their reward too. Send us a good Swedish And a good sweep we shall have this next winter. Ah! you are once stupid and malignant creatures who take the paper, pass the paper, and block up the papers; do not expect pity from any man of sense and of virtue. You have your rags; keep them. You said they were better than gold; keep them! Keep the

Cardiff rags; and may you have neither food nor raiment, except what you can get in exchange for those rags! (1892 Jan 9th)

I have recently seen a letter from Mr. Northmore to an Exeter paper, republishing a letter sent to him anonymously, and calling the writer a *spy*. This "spy-letter" is published by Mr. Northmore. Begging this gentleman's pardon, I think he did very wrongly to publish the letter of his correspondent; and I think it very strange in him to call the letter *felonious*. Such works of *supererogation* do no good, but may be assured, except to those whom he professes to hate, and do not blame Mr. Northmore for imputing upon the advice of his correspondent; because I blame no man for not doing "what he do" not do myself, I having the same means as he; but I do blame him for publishing the letter, and for calling a man a *spy* merely because that man presses the matter further than he has yet gone. Nothing can be more foolish, or more hypocritical, than to talk of a reform of parliament as long as the paper-system lasts. I do not agree with Mr. PUFF that it is the same that I give to Mr. Northmore's correspondent, and that the system

will defy all other causes of destruction; for, I am convinced, that the revolution, that is now (as we have just seen) going on in Suffolk, is only a sample of what is going on all over the kingdom. The small rag Bill has only obtained a respite for the THING, that "accursed thing," which must be expelled from the camp, or we perish. This revolution will annihilate the THING; and, let us be comforted; for the meanwhile, by seeing the insolent jolterheads fall one after the other, into the pit, which "they dug for us." Let us be comforted by seeing what the French are about. They are just now subduing our pretty gentlemen's allies, and walking over those dunes which it cost our pretty fellows millions upon millions to make and repair. Never mind "Monsieur Bouillon," of friend P. Be your assured, that every shot which tells against Cadix, is a shot at Gatton and Old Sarum. Our pretty fellows thought that the French would defeat themselves in Spain. They thought, that Spain would serve to divert them from us; that it would weaken them; give them enough to do. They were deceived, and, what they will, the French will push on at once, for we must go to war. Gonto wars we cannot, without a

blowing up of the Debt; and then, CRASH! CRASH! Do you not think you hear the noise, friend P. Have a little patience, therefore, if you can; but, if you cannot, I shall not, with Mr. Northmore, call you spy and felon. I may decline going so fast as you think I ought to go; but, I have no right to reply to your pressing by calling you spy and felon. I wish I were punished

individual of them may be re-

STATE OF THE HARVEST.

To the Editor of the Register.

Bolton Castle, Herefordshire,
20th Sept. 1823.

Sir, I wrote my last letter. I have seen more of this country; but, as to crops, of wheat, barley, and oats, I do not know that I can give you any further information, except that, during the short time that I have been here, the little that remained to be harvested has been got in. Beans, about here, (I speak particularly of the neighbourhood of Ross and Hereford) though not a good crop, are not a bad one. That is, the crop is not nearly so bad as had been anticipated. In many places, I see them at bean-eat, and few very few remain to be out. A few miles beyond Ross, and on the adjoining farms of Mr. Walter

PALMER and **Sir Hunsford** **HOSKINS**, I saw some fields of Swedish turnips. Precisely the time when either of these gentlemen had put in their crops I do not know; but **Sir Hungerford's** seemed most forward. **Mr. PALMER's** have had two ploughings, real ploughings, the last of which, owing to the ridges being less than four feet asunder, has buried a great portion of the large and lower leaves, so that it will be impossible to give them a third ploughing. These turnips are not so large in the bulb as those I mentioned in my last letter, but they certainly look more "kind," as the farmers are pleased to term anything that is in a thriving state. What I most admire in **Mr. WALTER PALMER's** turnips, is the singular evenness of them. There is not, as far as I saw, a yard of ground in any one ridge in which there is not the proper number of plants placed at the proper distance from each other. The neighbouring field (**Sir Hunsford's**), on the contrary, presents to your view rather a sad variety; for you see here a large field of generally stunted turnips; you frequently meet with a space of some feet where they have missed altogether, and, though a very little trouble and expense

bestowed in the filling up of these spaces, by means of transplanting, would have remedied the evil, I do not see that it has been attempted. The general poverty-stricken look of this field of turnips may be, in great measure, accounted for by the miserable ploughing it has had. In poking a walking stick down through the earth that had but just been ploughed, you find that the plough has gone no deeper than about four inches; whereas **Mr. PALMER's** plough went down nearer to a foot in depth. But, notwithstanding bad culture, crops will come here, and accordingly I saw in this bad field, some of the largest turnips I have seen at all. Some weighing six or seven pounds at least. This was in a corner of about three acres; but, in this corner they had missed in many places, and had been so badly hoed but, that two and three are constantly to be met with smothering each other as to bulb, and poking up into long stalky leaves. Before I go out of this country, I should say something of the face of it, and of the towns of **Ross** and **Hereford**. The land is all of the finest, bearing great crops of corn and fine straight lolly timber of the best kinds, which is disposed, frequently, in the most

romantic manner. Oak coppices appear to be most encouraged, and no wonder when at twelve years' growth in some places they can sell them as high as 50*l.* per acre! Eighty pounds per acre have been given for oak coppices in the neighbourhood of Ross, at, I believe, fifteen years' growth. The timber is, of course small, but it serves the wheelwrights, and the rest is burned into charcoal for the iron works of Wales. They begin stripping the bark off the trees while standing, and do not cut them till the fall of the year. The towns above mentioned are in themselves so little beautiful that both may be described together without prejudice to either: both have the beautiful river Wye twisting about under them, its banks consisting of an even mixture of most beautiful pasture and most romantic woodland. From the bridge at Hereford you have a pretty view up this river, but not an extensive one; from the church-yard at Ross, which stands considerably higher than the town itself, you have a very extensive view of the country, and a much finer view of the river than you have at Hereford. It forms a bow here of about a mile, and then sweeps off again to the right and to the left. In

the church-yard are about twenty of the largest Elms I ever saw. I may have seen an Elm tree as large, but I never before saw twenty standing in a row so large. I measured, with a stick that I thought was about a foot and a half long, the largest of them. At four feet from the ground, it took eight times my stick to go round it; and it would require a nice eye to say which of these trees is the largest. The Oak and the Elm are the timber of the country: the fields are mostly lined with Elms and the coppices are all Oak.

High Wycombe, 21st Sept. 1823.
Leaving the county of Hereford yesterday, I came back upon my old road as far as Crickhampton, and then, instead of going on by way of Oxford, I crossed the country through Tewkesbury to Worcester. The day was very rainy and misty; however, at intervals it was clear enough for me to get for some distance on each side of the road. The Malvern Hills on the left were discernible when we got to Tewkesbury, and nearer to Worcester we could see the town, or village of Malvern, situated apparently at the foot of the loftiest part of the high ridge of hills. The country is nearly

all grass. Large and rich pastures thinly intermixed with small corn-fields. All the corn in, and as they are great and careful cattle feeders, they mow a great part of their stubbles for bedding. I see them all along here carting stubble. TEWKESBURY seems a nice old town, but I did not stop in it. The Severn runs near to it, as I see on the finger-post, "*To the Ferry*," so far. Within nine miles of WORCESTER there are many fields of Swedish turnips (broadcast), but they look excessively brown. All the lower leaves seem scorched, and the upper ones mildewed. They look much browner than any that I saw in HEREFORDSHIRE, where they were only partially discoloured. Some cabbages here of a large sort promise a great bulk of cattle food; and near to this food I saw some fine specimens of a most deserving sort of cattle, some most beautiful sheep. They have in these counties a sort of sheep that I never before saw. It is a very old and favourite sort, however, in Herefordshire, and, I believe, in the adjoining counties: I mean the *Ryland* sheep. A pretty, short-legged, fine-woolled, harmless sheep; making fine mutton and lamb, and being as much esteem-

ed by the clothier as by the butcher. But, under the idea of making this animal still more perfect, by giving it a somewhat larger carcass and a greater propensity to fatten, many breeders of the present day are crossing the *Ryland* with the new Leicester sheep. The object is to obtain in one the good qualities of both these famous sorts of sheep, and the sheep I allude to above were the produce of such cross. They certainly are very handsome, but in some instances you can plainly discover a sacrifice of wool to fat, size and shape. I saw some beautiful lambs near Ross, weighing 12lb. the quarter, for a score of which the owner could not have obtained more than eighteen pounds. Five fat ewes of 18lb. the quarter were not deemed worth thirty shillings. Wheat was about 46s. the quarter. — From WORCESTER I came through PERSHORE, EVESHAM and BROADWAY, three very pretty places, but particularly the latter, which is a small but pretty old town. The houses very old, and built of a handsome grey stone. This town is at the foot of a very steep and high hill: I think more than half a mile high. There is a great deal of garden ground round WORCESTER. For a distance of

ten miles from the town we met market gardeners' carts in great numbers making their way to the market. It was a cold and very clear morning, so that, when we got upon the top of Broadway Hill and looked back, the view was magnificent. You had almost a *bird's eye* view of the little town beneath, and, beyond it, a view proportionate to the goodness of your eyes; for it was boundless. The country, as far as BROADWAY (which is about twenty miles from WORCESTER), is as pretty as any I have seen, save that it has not the constant hill and dale of Herefordshire. The woods are, nevertheless, very pretty; and elm trees are suffered to grow without being subject to the horrible practice of shaving off all the limbs. Turning from this view to sit down and look straight before you again, you see plainly that you are, if not in OXFORDSHIRE, very near to it. I believe the top of the hill is in OXFORDSHIRE and the bottom in WORCESTERSHIRE. At any rate, you now begin with the *stone walls* again, and with the dreary, though rich, corn country. I saw one field of wheat somewhere up in this country with one man reaping in it; and he, poor fellow, looked hungry enough to eat it too. You see not a cottage,

not a house of any description here, till you come to the *market town*, where three or four hungry looking greyhounds, and men not unlike them, are standing about at the Inn-doors.—Near, however, to one of these towns (Chipping Norton), I counted eight old *wheat ricks* in one rick yard! A great deal of wheat is sown and up here, and I see nothing out but beans.—Coming through Woodstock to OXFORD, I have come thus far (High Wycombe) over the same ground that I travelled in coming from LONDON, and all the corn that was uncarted as I was going down, is now in, and where before I saw them carrying corn, I now hear them threshing it.—As to the apple crop, I have no reason for unsaying any thing I said in my former letter upon this subject, but I am confirmed in all I said upon it. Here and there, you see a tree loaded even to its own destruction; but a great, very great many trees, have scarcely an apple on them, and none of the apples have arrived at their usual and proper size and quality.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient Servant,

JOHN M. COBBETT

THE SCOTCH HARVEST,

I HAVE just heard, is *short*; and the wheat not *half cut*.—This may make some little difference in the *price in general*; but, not much. Scotland consumes so small a part of the produce of the whole kingdom, that its wants may be supplied without any great deduction from the general quantity.

MESSRS. CANNING AND WAITHMAN.

At a Sheriff's Dinner in the City, these two heroes were on the boards. The silliness and impudence that Mr. Canning showed upon this occasion could be equalled only by his *meanness*; but this now seems, with him and some of his colleagues, to be the "order of the day." In my next, I shall endeavour to do something like *justice* to the *braggings*, the *shameless braggings* of the present *Lord Mayor* and Mr. Canning.

MARKETS.

Average Prices of CORN through-
out ENGLAND, for the week end-
ing 20th September.

Per Quarter.

Wheat	51	9
Rye	32	5
Barley	30	0
Oats	22	0
Beans	35	9
Peas	35	1

Corn Exchange, Mark Lane.

Quantities and Prices of British Corn, &c. sold and delivered in this Market during the week ended Saturday, 20th September.

	Qrs.	£.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Wheat	4,486	11	5	18	5	7
Barley	282	4	4	1	7	4
Oats	8,051	9	7	2	4	3
Rye	1	1	10	0	30	0
Beans	1,149	1	9	8	0	7
Peas	647	1	13	14	8	9

Quarters of English Grain, &c. arrived Coastwise, from Sept. 22 to Sept. 27, inclusive.

Wheat	7,500	Pease	2,166
Barley	2,958	Tares	275
Malt	2,729	Linseed	—
Oats	15,105	Rape	347
Rye	17	Brank	—
Beans	1,274	Mustard	369
Various Seeds	586 qrs.	Flour	7,168 sacks.
From Ireland	Oats 6,580 qrs.		
Foreign	Linseed 3,845 qrs.		
Flour	845 barrels.		

Friday, Sept. 26.—The arrivals of grain in general this week are tolerably good, and of Oats the quantity is large. Prime dry samples of Wheat find a more ready sale, but there is no improvement in the prices. Barley is rather cheaper. Grey Peas are further declined 2s. per quarter. Oats find scarcely any buyers, and this article is rather cheaper.

Monday, Sept. 29.—There was a tolerably good supply of grain in general last week, and of Oats the quantities were large. This morning there are moderate quantities of Wheat and Beans from Essex, Kent, and Suffolk, but large fresh arrivals of Barley, Grey Peas, and Oats. The new parcels of Wheat come for the most part cold in hand, that our millers purchased dry samples of both old and new more freely, and an advance was obtained on such of 1s. to 2s. per qr., but the damp qualities sell very badly.

Barley is abundant, and 2s. per quarter cheaper. Grey Peas are also very plentiful, and have suffered a further decline of 2s. to 3s. per quarter. Beans sell heavily, and are rather cheaper. There are so few boiling Peas that will break well, that this article obtains rather higher prices; but White Peas that will not break are cheaper. Oats are far too plentiful for the present demand, and although the factors are not disposed to submit to less prices for old samples, yet new are reduced full 1s. per quarter.

COUNTRY CORN MARKETS.

By the QUARTER, excepting where otherwise named; from Wednesday to Saturday last, inclusive.

The Scotch Markets are the Returns of the Week before.

WINE & ALE	Id.	2s.	3d.
Uxbridge, per load...	82	10	15 10s.
Aylesbury... ditto...	91	5	13 10s.
Newbury...	40	0	60 0
Reading...	34	0	54 0
Henley...	40	0	52 0
Banbury...	40	0	56 0
Devizes...	41	0	64 0
Warminster...	40	0	64 0
Sherborne...	0	0	0 0
Dorchester, per load...	126	0s.	15 0s.
Exeter, per bushel...	6	6	7 6
Lewes...	44	0	56 0
Guildford, per load...	107	0s.	16 5s.
Winchester, ditto...	07	0s.	07 0s.
Basingstoke...	40	0	54 0
Chelmsford, per load...	91	0s.	13 10s.
Yarmouth...	0	0	0 0
Birmingham...	40	0	53 0
Lynn...	0	0	0 0
Horncastle...	38	0	46 0
Stamford...	28	0	48 0
Northampton...	36	0	48 0
Truro, 24 galls. to a bush...	18	10	0 0
Swansea, per bushel...	8	9	0 10
Nottingham...	46	0	0 0
Derby, 34 quarts to bush...	49	0	55 0
Newcastle...	32	0	56 0
Dalkeith, per boll...	27	0	34 6
Haddington, ditto...	25	0	35 0

The Scotch boll is 3 per cent more than 4 bushels.

Price of Bread.—The price of the 4lb. Loaf is stated at 9d by the full-priced Bakers.

SMITHFIELD, Monday, Sept. 29th.

Per Stone of 8 pounds (alive).	Id.	2s.	3d.
Beef...	31	0	3 6
Mutton...	34	4	3 10
Veal...	40	0	5 0
Pork...	44	0	5 0
Lamb...	38	8	4 4

Beasts... 3,458 Sheep... 26,160
Calves... 220 Pigs... 310

NEWGATE (same day).

Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead).

Beef...	2	0	3 0
Mutton...	2	8	3 6
Veal...	3	0	4 4
Pork...	3	4	5 4
Lamb...	0	10	0 0

LEADENHALL (same day).

Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead).

Beef...	2	0	3 4
Mutton...	2	8	3 6
Veal...	3	4	5 4
Pork...	3	4	5 4
Lamb...	3	8	4 6

BACON.

There is not much demand for this article; but as it is known that great numbers are ready to buy, if it go a little lower, that will probably prevent any material decline; we mean in regard to the new, as to the old that must go lower yet. On board, for immediate shipments, 37s.; for forward shipments, 32s. to 33s.—Landed, Old, 36s. to 40s.; New, 42s. to 43s.

BUTTER.

The present stock of Butter would leave a loss to the holders, if sold at the present prices; they are therefore induced to look to the old remedy—a speculation. There is a very general disposition to buy Butter, and we should not be surprised if a considerable advance should take place.—On board, Carlow, 80s.—Waterford, 74s. to 75s.—Dublin, 75s.—Cork, 73s.—Limerick, 72s.—Landed: Carlow, 80s. to 82s.—Waterford, 75s. to 77s.—Dublin, 76s.—Cork, or Limerick, 75s.—Dutch, 88s. to 90s.—Holstein, 70s. to 80s. the quality being various.

CHEESE.

The demand for Cheese is improving—Old Cheshire, of the best

quality, 70s. to 78s.; inferior, 60s. to 70s.—Coloured Derby, (old) 72s. to 74s.; New, 58s. to 63s.—Double Gloucester, 56s. to 62s.; Single, 48s. to 60s.

POTATOES.

SPITALFIELDS.—per Ton.

Ware	2	0	to	3	10
Middlings.....	1	6	—	2	0
Chats.....	1	6	—	0	0
Common Red..	2	0	—	2	6
Onions..	1s. 6d.	—	2s. 0d.	per bush.	

BOROUGH.—per Ton.

Ware.....	2	0	to	3	0
Middlings.....	1	10	—	1	15
Chats.....	1	10	—	0	0
Common Red..	0	0	—	0	0
Onions..	0s. 0d.	—	0s. 0d.	per bush.	

HAY and STRAW, per Load.

Smithfield.—Hay....80s. to 100s.
Straw...40s. to 46s.
Clover 100s. to 110s.

St. James's.—Hay....70s. to 120s.
Straw...31s. to 51s.
Clover..95s. to 126s.

Whitechapel.—Hay....80s. to 115s.
Straw...40s. to 44s.
Clover..90s. to 130s.

Price of HOPS, per Cwt. in the BOROUGH.

Monday, Sept. 29.—The picking is now general, and in many districts will be finished this week; the accounts all state the produce as overrated. Some growth of Canterbury have been sold from 15*l.* 15s. to 17*l.* 17s. Duty 20,000*l.* to 22,000*l.* Currency of Yearlings and old remain the same.

Maidstone, Sept. 25.—Our Hop picking will generally finish this week, as the grounds are cleared so much sooner than expected; every body appears to have overrated their growth, which falls very short of what they were laid at. We have not heard of any sales yet. The Duty called about 20,000*l.*

COAL MARKET, Sept. 26.

Ships at Market. Ships sold. Price.

28½ Newcastle..17½..37s. 6d. to 44s. 6d.
6½ Sunderland..6½..33s. 6d.—46s. 0d.